

HAS PROHIBITION RUINED FARMERS?

The Wets say prohibition has ruined the farmers. If this is so, why did the National Grange, composed of 800,000 farmers, recently vote by an overwhelming majority in favor of the retention of the eighteenth Amendment and national prohibition?

When Gustav Pabst, of Milwaukee, in 1917, appeared before a Congressional committee in Washington, representing the brewery interests in this country, he offered the following sworn statement: "The actual amount of grain used in brewing, principally barley, represents less than three quarters of 1 per cent of all the grain produced in the United States."

Louis J. Taber, master of the National Grange, presented the following facts to a Congressional committee: "Milk consumption, including butter, cream, cheese, and ice cream, has increased 212.5 pounds per capita since prohibition," comparing 1927 with 1917. He further stated that "this increased consumption of milk requires over 2,500,000,000 pounds more grain than was required in 1917 for distillation and brewing of liquors. To this must be added 22,000,000,000 pounds of roughage required in addition to the grain. When the beer bottle went out the milk bottle came in. Walter H. Lloyd, editor of the "Ohio Farmer," says: "Prohibition has been a great benefit to American agriculture, to the increase of dairy products, and the increased standards of living of the consumer. It takes more grain to make a quart of milk than a quart of beer, and the increase in the use of dairy products has been especially marked since prohibition."

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fullerton are entertaining guests from Massachusetts.

Mrs. H. I. Bean was a guest in the family of James Kimball last week from Wednesday evening until Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Scribner and daughter Beth were Sunday callers at James Kimball's.

A. A. Bruce was a business visitor at Hugh Stearns' on Sunday.

Mrs. Lilla Stearns returned home Saturday from Bethel Inn where she has been employed.

Rev. W. I. Bull conducted the services at the Albany church on Sunday, preaching a very beautiful sermon, also singing a solo.

Miss Frances Rich, Miss Martha Brown and Mrs. Nancy Andrews called on Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell recently.

The Circle of last week was attended by a large crowd. Another one June 15, entertained by a group of young people. All come and join in a good time.

HAPPY-GO-LUCKY 4-H CLUB

The Happy-Go-Lucky 4-H Club met with their leader, Ruth Farrell, at her home on Main Street. The meeting consisted of club song, club pledge and flag salute. We voted to have our demonstration sometime in July. We worked on our pictures and stories.

Kathleen Wight, Reporter

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

UNDERWOOD
L. C. SMITH
ROYAL
CORONA

For Sale at
The CITIZEN OFFICE

WEST PARIS

Annual Meeting of Bates Club
The annual meeting of the Bates Literary Club was held Thursday at Robbins' Nest, Locke Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Albion L. Abbott host and hostess. At the business meeting officers were elected as follows:
Pres.—Mrs. Jennie Perkins
Vice-Pres.—Miss Ruth Tucker
Sec.—Mrs. Esther Young
Treas.—Mrs. Alice Grover
Program Committee—Mrs. Jennie Perkins, Mrs. Alice Grover, Mrs. Gwendolyn Perham, Mrs. Laurestein Knight, Miss Ruth Tucker.

An excellent program followed the business meeting. Walks around the grounds, readings, and auction for those who enjoyed the fireplace, constituted a very pleasant afternoon, and at supper the ladies were joined by husbands. At the close of the evening three cheers were given for Robbins' Nest and its cordial host and hostess, and an invitation accepted to hold the 1934 meeting there also.

A Fourth of July Celebration will be held at West Paris under the auspices of the West Paris Chamber of Commerce, the proceeds to be used for fire protection. A parade, base ball games, sport events, band concert, and a dinner of beans baked in the ground are some of the treats promised.

The W. C. T. U. meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Sadie Patch. A home missionary program was given, and ten bouquets were sent to the aged and shut-ins. A plan of work to get all people to vote was made, as urged at the county convention.

Among those who attended graduation at Norway High School on Thursday evening were Mrs. Hilda Heikkinen, Mrs. Emma Berry, Mrs. Lena Farnum, Mrs. Lena Andrews, Miss Milna Heikkinen of Boston, Mrs. F. S. Farnum, Mrs. C. E. Stearns, Miss Ruth Stearns, Julia Briggs, Shirley Welch, Zilpha Barrows, Mrs. Heikkinen's daughter, Lillian, and Mrs. Berry's grandson, Nolan Jackson, were members of the class.

Eugene Penley returned to the University of Maine Tuesday, after spending a few days at his home, and Joe Penley came home for a few days. Both are members of the graduating class.

Ellen L. Stearns of the Sargent School, Boston, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stearns, and on Monday, accompanied by her parents and sister Ruth, she motored to Peterboro, N. H., where she will continue her studies with undernourished children for the next few weeks. Later she will go to Connecticut, where she has a position until school opens in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley I. Perham have moved to their newly purchased house at Trap Corner.

Mrs. E. R. Berry, Mrs. W. S. Ring, Miss Mabel Ricker and Gwendolyn Ring were in Lewiston shopping Friday.

The Norway-Paris Kiwanis Club will hold their luncheon Thursday at the West Paris Universalist church.

WASH DRESSES

\$1.98

PIQUE DRESSES

\$1.98, \$2.98

NEW HATS

\$1.25

WASH SILKS

\$1.98

MRS. HARRY LYON

Main Street, Bethel

TWO-MINUTE SERMON

(By REV. GEORGE HENRY)

ONLY A BOY BUT—

Sunday morning a boy came down the aisle at the close of the sermon. He said, "Mr. Henry, I want to be a Christian." His faith was simple and complete. His sincerity can not be questioned. "My boy, you are taking a step that will lead you to the greatest possible results. You have a whole life time before you to give in service to God and others. When a man, full-grown, becomes a Christian, he has only what remains of the strength and purity and time with which God originally endowed him. When an old man begins the Christian life it means that he has spent nearly all of the wealth with which he began life and has very little to give. But when a boy becomes a Christian, God only knows what great good may come out of his life. You are taking a stand today that will bring you great happiness in days to come and will mean great happiness for others, too." He is only a boy, but would it not be well if all would follow his example?

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wilson of South Paris were Sunday callers at Francis Cole's.

Mrs. Frank Coffin was at home Monday afternoon from her work at Wiskie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Buck and Mrs. Edgar Davis were at Norway Monday evening.

Mrs. Eva Fuller was down to South Paris Sunday to see her daughter, Mrs. Charles Marble.

There was an entertainment at the school house last Wednesday evening. There was a very good program, ice cream, popcorn and candy were sold. There were five and ten cent fish ponds. A large sum was made; nearly nine dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott attended church at Bryant Pond on Sunday forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Brown and family visited relatives at Mechanic Falls on Sunday.

BETHEL SCHOOL BANK REPORT

Grade	Week of June 5, 1933	Sav.	Bank	Total	%
Primary School					
I		\$1.00		\$1.20	8
II		1.00		.15	3
III				.05	3
IV				.25	4
				\$2.00	\$1.65
Grammar School					
V		\$2.00		\$.95	12.5
VI		1.00		.65	6.6
VII				.20	3.4
VIII		\$1.00		.70	5.
				\$4.00	\$2.45

First has banner.

OUT OF STATE CONTROL

of the Maine Savings Banks of Maine is not possible, because the depositors themselves own these banks.

"PUT YOUR SAVINGS
IN A
MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK"

Bethel Savings Bank
Bethel, Maine

BRYANT POND

Franklin Grange
Franklin Grange held its regular meeting Saturday night with a good attendance.

LITERARY PROGRAM

Memorial exercises for the departed members.
Reading, G. W. Q. Perham
Reading, Alice Knight
Harmonica Duet, with encore, Otis Dudley, Lester Felt
Reading, Florence Cushman
Reading, Barbara Bennett
One-minute Play, "Absent-minded," Edwin and Florence Perham
Reading, Lettie Day
Story, Linwood Felt
"Home Sweet Home," Grange
The next meeting, June 17, will be children's day, at 2 p. m. daylight time.

Jefferson chapter, O. E. S., held its stated meeting last Friday night, June 2d. After the meeting a peanut hunt was enjoyed and refreshments of cake, saltines and punch were served. The July meeting will be in honor of departed members.

The Baccalaureate service was held Sunday evening at the Baptist Church. The address was delivered by Rev. L. A. Edwards of Bethel.

Mrs. John Porter of South Paris is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Roy Noyes.

Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Willard, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Willard, and Ruby Willard went to New Hampshire Saturday to attend the wedding of their nephew and cousin.

Ruby Willard is spending the week at Upton with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Willard.

GILEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Milan Bennett of Norway were recent guests of relatives and friends in town.

Mrs. Cora Heath has been spending a few days with friends in Bethel.

Miss Rosie Connette of Berlin is assisting in the home of Mrs. Roy Arenburge.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Richardson spent the week end with friends in Lisbon.

Mrs. Ruby Rice and daughter, Albertine, were in town recently.

Roy Arenburge of Benton, N. H., spent the week end at his home here.

Mrs. Lola Lary is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. T. Heath.

Mrs. Edward Holden was a visitor in Bartlett, N. H. Saturday.

Charles Losler and Farrell Witter of Chatham, N. H., spent the week end at their homes here.

Mrs. Helen McLaughlin of Berlin was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holden.

Quality GROCERIES

Economy Prices

Specials for one week

Beech Nut MACARONI,	10c
MOLASSES COOKIES, 2 lbs.,	25c
VEAL STEW Meat,	12c
Pickled PIG FOOT CUTLETS,	35c
COOKED MEATS,	25c
Sliced PEACHES,	can 10c
BUTTER WAFERS, 1/2 lbs.,	35c
CHEESE WAFERS, 1/2 lbs.,	35c
Maize Pack PEAS,	can 15c
Maize Pack CORN,	can 10c
Maize Pack MACKEREL,	can 15c
Special Packed CHOCOLATES,	1/2 lb. 25c
Special Packed CHOCOLATES,	1/4 lb. 15c

L.W. Ramsell Co.

PHONE 114

See the New Remington Portable at the Citizen Office.

1¢ a Dose Family Medicine

and even less, for a 50c bottle contains 60 teaspoon doses. We believe you'll not find a more economical and satisfactory remedy than "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. For more than 75 years the standby for dyspepsia, constipation, nausea, biliousness, headaches, colds, and children's ailments. All dealers.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished by

E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store

S.S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

MARBLE & GRANITE WORKERS
Chaste Designs
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP
Letters of inquiry promptly answered

See Our Work—Get Our Prices
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD
OSTEOPATH

Office at the Residence of
Mrs. Wallace Clark
Daily Evenings
9-12 and 2-3:30 by appointment

MACHIA'S GARAGE
GENERAL AUTOMOBILE
REPAIRING
TOWING & WRECKING SERVICE
Also Used Auto Parts
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
PHONE 29-121
VERNON STREET, BETHEL

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Nationally Advertised Goods are
Sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chances. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED GOODS IN BETHEL

APOLLO Chocolates,
W. E. BOSSERMAN
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E. J. MARSHALL
CHILTON Pens, E. P. LYON
Community, Rogers Bros., and
Holmes & Edwards Silver,
E. P. LYON.
EASTMAN Kodaks,
W. E. BOSSERMAN
EXIDE Batteries,
CROCKETT'S GARAGE
GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE'S
McKESON Health Products,
W. E. BOSSERMAN
MICHAELS-STERN Clothes,
ROWE'S
HUNTING WEAR, ROWE'S
PENNSYLVANIA Tires,
LORD'S GARAGE
PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON
PILOT Radios, LORD'S GARAGE
RADIOLA, Kolster Radios,
CROCKETT'S GARAGE
RCA Radio Tubes,
E. J. MARSHALL
WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE'S
WATERMAN Fountain Pens,
W. E. BOSSERMAN

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BETHEL, MAINE

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Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Gordon Chase, Bryant Pond
John Tebbets, Locke Mills
Vernon Inman, West Paris

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1933

**The End and the
Beginning**

By COSMO HAMILTON

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W. N. P. 1000

DEATH, with a pitying smile, was
waiting in that room.

A decent room, if treated decently,
if to its shabby but comfortable
furniture had been known the kind-
ness, gallantry and courage that go
with love.

In the adjoining room, a bedroom,
dark and tired of the strong turn-
ings and unyielding chairs of life, a
young man lay on his back, his head
resting on a pillow.

Sounds came during the first of
the few short hours of New York's
morning sleep. The inside but not
grim figure toward the door in
the white morning slippers. A
latch key turned in the lock and
into the dark sitting room stumbled
a young man who sat on the edge
of the bed, looked about with a shudder
and went quickly to the mantel piece
and stared at the photograph.

In a low voice, unobtrusive of
speaking loud, he gave his thought
full play. "Yes, there you are, with
her, John Pearson and Natalie
Bond Parker bride and bride,
oh, my God!"

The young man sat on in the
joint sentences. "What a mess,"
he said. "What a mess you made,
John! What a mess you made,
John! What a mess you made, John!"

Who's fault, yours or mine, or a
combination of both? Too much
money? The miracle of the black-
ness of these things? Jazzy, bad
liquor. The wreckage of moral fiber,
the lack of discipline? As we were
two years ago, as we are today? An
orgy, a nightmare, the stamp that's
brought us to these wretched back
rooms. We parasites, left stranded
unemployable among unemployed.

You said last night that we
were working, the two larger de-
corated wallings in a more fantastic
world. Well, then, to get out of
your way. The last thing I can do
for you shall be the best I've done
for a year. You can have a man
who'll lift you out of all this."

Holding his breath, death watched
Pearson put his hand to his lips.
He felt his trembling mouth
into a smile of radiant glad-
ness. "Not in this room," he
said. "When you come back to the
morning you shall be saved that
last."

He went across to the bed-
room, opened the door and gasped.
"You said you were going to your
mother's place tonight."

"I did. I changed my mind."
"Wasn't you let me know?"
"You said I should be here."
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DINING GETS JUST DESSERT!



In a word turned topsy-turvy,
what could be more appropriate
than an upside down cake! And if
it's made with luscious slices of
canned pineapple, set in a caramel
goodness, browned to a golden
whole, it's enough to right the ap-
petites of any family.

And the pineapple upside down
cake has much more than its mere
golden goodness and simplicity of
preparation to recommend it. Now
that nutritional studies have found
canned pineapple to be a valuable
source of essential vitamins and mi-
nerals, an important aid to digestion,
housewives and hostesses are seek-
ing new ways of including pineapple
in some way daily on the menu.

PINEAPPLE UPSIDE DOWN CAKE
1 cupful of but-
ter
1 cupful of brown
sugar
3 slices of canned
pineapple
1 maraschino
cherry

Beat the butter in a wide shallow
pan or skillet. Add the sugar, dis-
tributing it evenly. Lay the pineap-
ple, dates and pecans in this sugar
mixture, and place a cherry in each
pineapple center. Then prepare the
Sponge Part—

SPONGE PART
4 eggs
1 cupful of sugar
1/2 cupful of flour
1 tsp. of tar-
trate baking
powder
1/2 tsp. of salt
1/2 tsp. of lem-
on extract

Beat the egg yolks until light and
lemon-colored. Gradually add the
sugar which has been sifted. Fold
in the beaten whites of 2 eggs. Sift
the flour, baking powder, and salt
together 3 times, and fold into the
mixture. Fold in the beaten whites
of the other 2 eggs and add the fla-
vorings. Pour over the pineapple mix-
ture and bake in a moderate oven
(350 degrees) until done. Let cool
in the pan for 5 minutes before turn-
ing the cake out upside down.

Melt the butter in a wide shallow
pan or skillet. Add the sugar, dis-
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COMMUNICATION

Dear Editor:

The drive to repeal prohibition
is exceptionally dangerous because:
1—It is unaccompanied by any
intelligent move to cope with the
liquor problem.

2—It is obviously planned to put
liquor control in the hands of
those interested in increasing the
consumption of liquor rather than
in reducing or limiting consump-
tion.

Many people have been led to
believe the "liquor problem" can
be solved by some method of sale,
which is relatively a minor element.
The real problem is to be solved
by individual education in the sci-
entific facts of alcohol; and public
appreciation of the destructive
anti-social character of intoxicat-
ing liquor. This leads logically to
total abstinence and prohibition.

Prohibition has been subjected to
years of one-sided propaganda,
founded on a plan to substitute a
tax on liquor for the corporation
and income levies. There is an il-
logical hysteria to "balance the
budget" by repeal. Balancing the
budget on the terms required by
the liquor habit will probably cost
the American people five dollars
for every dollar collected. This in-
direct cost includes the Liquor
Traffic's big share in the cost of
maintaining hospitals, asylums,
almshouses, orphanages, private
charities, bad debts, fires, loss of
earning power on the part of drink-
ers and the private support of some
half million hard drinkers and
those dependent on them.

According to the Bureau of Cen-
sus Reports, prohibition, even im-
perfectly observed and enforced,
has saved the lives of 246,000
Americans through decreased death
rates from alcoholic causes. The
National Education Association de-
clares that it has made it possible
to send hundreds of thousands of
American boys and girls to schools

and colleges, from families that
could not have afforded it under
the saloon era economic conditions.
It has reduced drunkenness as
shown by police reports. It has
reduced drinking as shown by the
statistics of wet organizations.—
"The New Crusade" on page 90,
showing that the consumption per
capita has been lowered from 20
1-5 gallons to 9 gallons. Every
evil effect of liquor has been re-
duced under prohibition. No wet
organization has ever brought na-
tion-wide proof to the contrary;
repeal arguments have always
been limited in area and time.
Prohibition, nation-wide, contrast-
ed to the saloon era, nation-wide,
is from forty to sixty per cent bet-
ter in every item.

Repeal means the saloon; tre-
mendous quantities of hard liquor
as well as beer; it means drunken-
ness and drunken automobile dri-
ing, both of which increased in
Canada after their repeal. Repeal
of prohibition means the annual
deaths of thousands of Americans
who would remain alive otherwise.

From the National W. C. T. U.

Albany—Waterford

Ranlett Godfrey of Wells is visit-
ing his grandmother, Rose Eames.
A special town meeting was held
at Albany town house June 1st,
when two sections of road were
discontinued and a sum of money
raised for the support of the poor.
Ben Worden and family, Elmer
Dingley and family, D. A. McAllister
and family all of Harrison
spent Sunday at David L. McAllister's.

June 4th North Waterford lost
to Norway 14-2 in a game of base-
ball at Brown's field.

Sarah Brown is visiting at Er-
nest Brown's.

Lloyd Swan is spending several
days with relatives at Bethel.
Stanley Lord bought five head of
cattle of Ernest Brown Monday.

apablanca

Jose Capablanca, fa-
mous chess player, all hands
know. The photograph
shows him in his gymnasium.

New Surgical Instru-
ment. It is often found ne-
cessary to have a ring quickly
made. The result of an accident
may be a removal of a finger.
A little piece of metal has been
designed for this purpose. A
piece of metal has been devised
for this purpose. A piece of
metal has been devised for this
purpose. A piece of metal has
been devised for this purpose.

Lake Erie's Depth.
The Erie has a maximum
depth of 10 feet and an average
depth of 5 feet. The fact that
the Erie has a maximum depth
of 10 feet and an average depth
of 5 feet is a fact. The Erie
has a maximum depth of 10 feet
and an average depth of 5 feet.

City Named Gorky.
The city of Nizhni Nov-
gorod (the name means lower
new) has been changed by the
Soviet government to Gorky in
honor of the author, Maxim Gorky.
The official name of the city
is Gorky, but the city is
spoken of as Gorky near Mos-
cow. The name of the city is
Gorky, but the city is spoken
of as Gorky near Moscow.

Free Potbound Plants.
Plants that have been in
servatory all winter are
now pot bound in the
spring. The plants should be
transplanted to the garden.
Use fairly large pots. Use fairly
large pots. Use fairly large
pots. Use fairly large pots.

Welded Bridge Saves
Bridge at Pilsen. The
bridge at Pilsen, the longest all-
steel bridge in the world, has
a length of 1,323 feet and no rivets
were used in its construction.
On account of limited
space and a spiral ramp
approach, the total
length of the bridge is
nearly 21 per cent
greater than the same
stresses.

**Who's
Your Printer?**

Does YOUR printer give
you the kind of printing
that your requirements de-
mand?

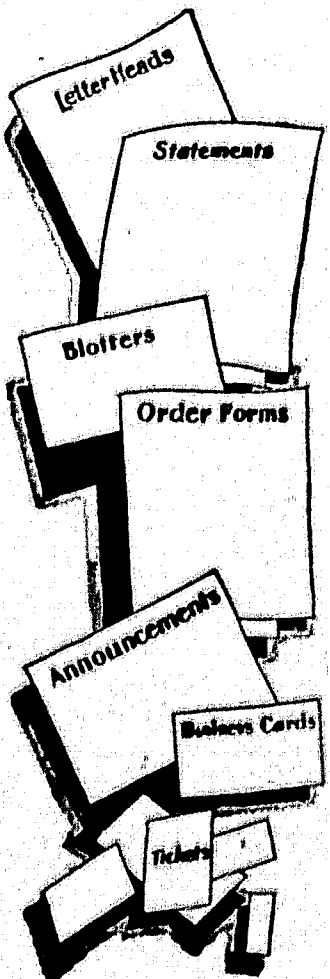
The co-operation of your
printer may be of surpris-
ing value to you, even on
commonplace work.

Many people who appreci-
ate good printing are our
regular customers. No
piece of work is too small
to create a good impres-
sion.

Let us help you with your
printing problems. Our
prices and promptness will
be as pleasing as our
printing.

The Oxford County Citizen

BETHEL, MAINE



Capablanca Wins With Living Pieces



Jose Capablanca, famous Cuban chess master, and Prof. Herman played a spectacular game at the Los Angeles Athletic club with living pieces, all handsomely and appropriately garbed. Capablanca won in ease. The photograph shows the board and pieces on the floor of the club's gymnasium.

FORMER BETHEL TEACHER DIRECTS ART EXHIBIT

The many friends of Miss Gwendolyn Stearns will be interested in the clipping below from the June 2 issue of the Brockton Daily Enterprise. Miss Stearns is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns of Grover Hill, a graduate of Gould Academy, and for several years a popular and successful teacher in Bethel schools. For several years she has been in charge of the art department of the Abington, Mass., High School and has met with pleasing success in this work.

"SCHOOL ART IS EXHIBITED
"North Abington, June 2.—Drawings, posters and masks assembled from the art courses of the Abington High school, under the direction of Miss Gwendolyn Stearns, are on view at the North Abington Public Library. Civic posters in original designs represent various aspects of home, garden and town improvement. There is a group of water colors of historic costumes, showing the distinctive dress of ancient Greece, Rome, Egypt, the medieval, Byzantine and Anglo-Saxon fashions.

"A most unusual and striking feature is a group of masks made and painted by sophomores and freshmen of the High school. These include Oriental, Egyptian, Ceylonese and Indian masks, as well as allegorical representations. Copies of Frans Hals' "Jester," Rosa Bonheur's "Norman Sire," and a head of George Washington have been remarkably done by Jo Hong. A wide range of talent and execution is to be found in this exhibition."

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Winslow were in this vicinity recently. Miss Mary Lowe of Bethel called on Mrs. Croteau one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. Farr of Kennebunk spent Sunday at their place on Howe Hill and called on his brother at West Paris.

Mrs. W. C. Cross of Howe Hill called on her aunt at West Paris Sunday. Mrs. Ada Mills of Gorham called on her daughter one day last week. Lilla Conner is working at the Brown Camps where she has worked for the last three summers.

Paul Croteau worked in Albany a few days last week.

Rodney Cross was in town recently.

Mrs. Lillian Lapham, daughter, grandmother, and aunt were callers in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lowell of West Bethel were callers at Paul Croteau's one day last week.

Mr. Bubier of Bethel was in this vicinity recently.

Charles Conner of Albany planted potatoes for Paul Croteau Saturday.

If everybody gets pinchy and quits spending money, times will not get better. Loosen up and do your part in spending, if you want to see prosperity return.

TYPEWRITE Quietly
any time . . . any place
THE New Remington
Noiseless Portable



Noiseless -- and a writing quality unsurpassed by the finest office machines.

The Citizen Office

NORTH LOVELL

Walter Newcomb has been working for Virgil McAllister.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Curtis called on his aunt, Mrs. Clara Russell, Sunday.

Dinner guests at Amos McKeen's Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lovejoy and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Flint.

Willis Warren worked for Oris Lebaron Friday.

Irving Beckler is staying with his niece, Mrs. John Meserve.

Bernice Bedad spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Butters.

Lillian McKeen spent Friday and Saturday night with Yvonne and Ursula Leroque.

Mrs. Walter Laroque has gone to the hospital.

Alice Curtis spent Thursday with her aunt, Mrs. Clara Russell.

Woodsum Scribner worked for Perley McKeen Monday.

There was a good crowd at the circle supper Friday night. Mrs. Alta Meserve and Mrs. Stella McKeen entertained. There was a young people's social after supper.

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. George K. Wight of Framingham, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight.

W. B. Wight is quite poorly at this writing.

Walter Brinck is doing some farming for L. E. Wight.

The Selectmen are making out taxes this week.

Carl Hakala was in Bethel Monday on business.

Miss Carrie Wight went to Hanover Tuesday morning.

Hartley Hanscom and family attended the graduation exercises at Bryant Pond Tuesday night. L. E. Wight took them down.

Mrs. S. P. Davis entertained her brothers and their families over the week end.

Schools in town will close this week. Graduation will be Friday at the church.

Don't forget the dance at Newry Corner Friday night.

Harry Isaacson was in town on Tuesday.

Daniel Wight and Marie Wildes were at home over the week end.

The man who does things hit or miss usually misses.

DAIRYMEN TO MEET AT RICHMOND, JUNE 22

The fourteenth annual field day of the Maine Livestock Breeders Association will be held at the Millay Bros. farm, Richmond, on Thursday, June 22, it has been announced by R. F. Talbot, secretary. James J. Watson, editor of the New England Homestead, Springfield, Mass., is one of the principal speakers. Joseph B. Parker, dairy specialist from the U. S. Department of Agriculture, will have charge of the cattle judging contest. This contest, Mr. Talbot says, will be considered by using production records as well as confirmation of the animals as a basis. Ross Elliott, East Corinth, president of the Association, has assisted in arranging the program.

Millay Bros. have more than 100 head of pure bred Guernsey cattle. They are holders of many state production records as well as two world records. They are doing advanced registry work at the present time. Milk is marketed principally in Bath and Gardiner.

As in former years, each family will bring their own basket lunch. Free coffee will be served.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named. At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three, and by adjournment from day to day from the third Tuesday of said May. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1933, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

John K. Gill, late of Greenwood, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate of said deceased, presented by Florence P. Gill, widow.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 16th day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three.

10p FRED W. ROWELL, Register.

Wedding Invitations or Announcements Printed at the Citizen Office

FREE Service

on MILLER Tires

We are now giving free service on all MILLER Tires we sell
Ask Us for Prices and Details

Spray-X Window Cleaner

Spray a little on glass—wipe off with cloth

Large Bottle 75c

Full Line of Socony Polishes, Cloths, Wax, Top Dressing, Lubricants

Exide and Philco Batteries

13 Plate—\$3.95, \$4.95, \$5.95. 15 Plate—\$6.95

Lord's Garage

BETHEL, MAINE

New Surgical Instruments

In the accident ward of the hospital it is often found necessary to have a ring quickly from a finger. The hand is often swollen as result of an accident so that the removal is a matter of some difficulty. A little piece of mechanism has been devised to accomplish this quickly. A prong is inserted under the ring and a few turns of a crank operates a tiny saw which cuts the ring. These surgical instruments are provided with removable blades, which enables a constant kit to be held in a small case. Scissors provided with blades which are interchangeable. Fresh, sharp edges are obtained instantly by sliding into grooves in the blades.

Lake Erie's Depth

Lake Erie has a maximum depth of 132 feet and an average depth of 21 feet. The fact that it is shallow and has a heavy growth of mud makes it dangerous. Mr. J. C. "Our Inland Seas," states that in its long record of shipwrecks, death, surpassed by none of the other upper lakes, Lake Erie is appropriately termed the marine graveyard of the inland seas. He says that southwesterers are prevalent in this region, while northeasterners lash its troubled waters with rough, choppy seas of a severity provoked by all the Titanic disasters.

City Named Gorky

The city of Nizhni Novgorod, on the Volga river (the name in Russian means lower new city), has been changed by the Soviet government to Gorky in honor of the Russian author, Maxim Gorky, who was born there. The official name is Gorky, but the city is sometimes spoken of as Goro Gorky in order to distinguish it from the village of Gorky near Moscow (Moscow), the capital city. The word "gorod" means city, but is sometimes spelled "grad," as in Leningrad, the name of St. Petersburg.

Free Potbound Plants

Plants that have been kept in the conservatory all winter often become pot bound in the spring. Ferns, palms, rubber plants and the like of the succulent growing in the plants should be transplanted in larger pots. Use fairly rich soil supplied with fibrous loam, leaf mold, sand, and drainage in the form of broken crockery, pots or stones in the base of the pots for drainage. Philadelphia Ledger.

Walded Bridge Saves Weight

A bridge at Pilsen, Czechoslovakia, the longest all-welded steel bridge in the world, has a span of 444 feet and no rivets or bolts were used in its construction. On account of limited space and a spiral ramp is used as approach. The total weight is estimated to be nearly 21 per cent less than a riveted structure designed for the same stresses.

Three Distinct Types

of German Dachshund

There is no domestic breed of dogs that lives quite so close to the ground, in every respect, as the dachshund, observes a writer in the Detroit News. He is the underslung model of dogdom. Possessed of an even, kindly and affectionate disposition with the courage, inquisitiveness and tenacity of the terrier, the dachshund has found high favor with those whose search has led them to look for a dog suitable for both field work and home companionship.

Germany is credited with being the original home of the dachshund and it was from this country that our breeding stock was obtained. Three distinct types are recognized: The short-haired, the wire-haired and the long-haired. All conform, however, to the same body standards characteristic of this breed. In general appearance they are low to the ground, long body, short legged with robust muscular development. The forelegs are straight. The feet are large and well-padded. The coat color is generally black and tan, although there are strains that show a marked tendency toward solid red, tan and brown.

More is made of the dachshund in European countries as a hunting dog than in America. There it is frequently referred to as the "badger hound," being used in badger hunting extensively.

Committee of States

Once Ruled the U. S.

There was no executive head of the United States under the Articles of Confederation. These provided that congress should have authority to appoint a "committee of the states," to consist of one delegate from each state, to sit in the recess of congress. The president of the congress came the nearest to being an executive head. But he, and the "committee of the states" and several other boards and committees exercised their authority more or less jointly.

Among those who served as presidents of congress were Payton Randolp of Virginia, John Hancock of Massachusetts, John Jay of New York, Richard Henry Lee of Virginia, and Arthur St. Clair of Pennsylvania. There were nine or ten others who filled the office.

Trees of Vanished Race

A vanished race has left traces of an active life on the shores of northeastern Greenland, says the Montreal Herald. No trace of living Eskimos in that district has been known since 1823. It is thought that some sudden tragedy must have overcome the Eskimos, because in several huts were found a number of skeletons. In one place the explorers of the Royal Geographical society found a number of implements among the ruins, many of which were preserved and of archaeological value. To judge from the implements, the coast seems to have been inhabited about 1400 B.C.

Burglar Alarm

By ALICE DUANE

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service

THE bareheaded young man who stopped before the Barkley Jones house did not look undernourished or weak. He was tall and thin.

He glanced at the front door, then at a slip of paper in his hand. Then he rather stealthily made his way from the front of the house to the back door.

He asked the maid who answered his rapping if there was something to be done about the place. "Just anything," he said.

Annie, the maid, gave one look into his gray eyes and decided that, if she had to pay him out of her own pocket, he would have work for the afternoon.

"Sure," she said. "Just sit down on the steps and I'll ask."

She hurried off to her mistress.

This lady, overplump, over-endowed with this world's goods, sat idly before the living room fire. "I must say, Elsie," she said irritably to a young girl who was playing solitaire, "that you're about as unpleasant a guest as I can imagine. Can't you suggest something to do?"

"Oh," said the girl contritely, "I'm awfully sorry, Aunt Bess, but I came to visit you just to get away from seeing people, especially men. I just love to sit here safely."

"It's safe enough," asserted Aunt Bess—otherwise Mrs. Barkley Jones. "But I'm bored." Then catching sight of Annie at the door, "Well, now what?" she asked crossly.

Annie told her story.

"A poor young fellow," she said, "has been looking as you please, and he doesn't look as if he'd eaten for a week. Just anything he'll do, he says."

"Oh, well," Mrs. Jones couldered. "Of course, you couldn't turn him away. Tell him he can sit in the cellar. And make him some coffee and sandwiches, if you want."

"I wish," Elsie thought, "that I hadn't been such a fool. But it was his fault, too. He was too brutal to leave me without a chance of explanation. I wish I'd sent him that letter. It would be better to have him know I haven't a speck of pride than not to have him."

In the cellar the young man—"My name's Peter," he told Annie—"was looking in troubled perplexity at the neat tray the maid had just brought him. A small pot of coffee, cream and sugar, a pile of bread and butter, sliced chicken and ham.

"More food," he thought. "What'll I do with it? I can't hurt the girl's feelings. Oh, well," he thought, "I might as well try it."

Then, fortified by his lunch, he began to clean up the cellar.

It wasn't until he was almost through that Annie was frightened. Then she realized what he probably was—a burglar.

Annie couldn't stand keeping her suspicions to herself. "Here," she said, "you empty these trash baskets into the barrel there." And she went upstairs, carefully locking the door at the top of the kitchen side, so that the man couldn't follow her.

She burst in upon Mrs. Jones and Elsie.

"Oh, Mrs. Jones," she cried, "it's my fault, I suppose—but that young fellow down there—he's been asking me questions, and I'm afraid I've told him a lot about the house and the family! Such a nice young man he seemed, too, at first. But he's a burglar!" And Annie began to cry.

Aunt Bess subsided into a state of semi-hysteria. It was the last straw, she thought, as she watched Elsie trying to quiet the weeping Annie.

"But he can't be a burglar. Aunt Bess," said Elsie reasonably. "He was too obvious, pumping me like that. I'll go and see." And she started cellarward, the shaken and still fearful Annie close behind her.

In the cellar, when Elsie got there, bending over the trash barrel with a rapid and estate expression, was the young man.

"Why, Peter Wales!" cried Elsie. "How on earth did you get here?"

"Moved over this morning. Found out at your house where you'd gone. I knew you wouldn't see me, so I tried this way of get-

ting in with some old clothes." He smiled at the bewildered Annie. Then he walked over to Elsie and took her firmly in his arms. "Now listen to me, Elsie," he said. "We'll have no more fooling. You'll marry me—now. As soon as we can get a license. You and I both made a mistake with our silly quarrel."

"Oh, Peter," said Elsie—"I can't! But how did you know?"

"Here!" Peter held her with one arm. He spread the other hand in front of her. She took from it a crumpled, torn scrap of paper. "I saw this in the rubbish—it must have come from your trash basket, a piece of a letter you'd written to me and then torn up when you decided not to send it."

With shining eyes and flushed cheeks Elsie read, in her own handwriting: "—a silly mistake. Oh, Peter, I can't live without you."

Annie gazed in unnoticed fascination as Peter pressed his lips to Elsie's. Aunt Bess waited in chill and shuddering fear, for news of the burglar.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Brooks from West Paris, and father, Henry Brooks, have moved into the upstairs rent at Frank Brooks'.

Mrs. Agnes Walker has come to her son's, Gerald Walker's, at So. Paris to care for his wife and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks, Verna and Alice Mason and Henry Brooks were at Locke Mills Saturday evening.

Avern Lapham from Hanover was a caller at Frank Brooks' Monday forenoon.

Henry Brooks and son Ellsworth are working in the woods peeling pulp.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mason daughters, Verna and Alice, and Alfred Mason were at William Mason's on Chandler Hill Sunday afternoon.

Out of town callers at Frank Brooks' Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Brooks and two children from Rowe Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Newell and two children, Margaret and Junior from Locke Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Naimy and two sons from Bethel, Gertrude and Junior Mason from Chandler Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Harthorne and daughter, Rita, were at his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harthorne Sunday.

George Leonard spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leonard. He has employment in one of the government forestry camps.

John Howe and daughter were at the home of Agnes Walker on Sunday.

There have been several thorough here selling tomato plants, but they will have another chance if the frosts keep coming.

Herman Bean from West Paris moved the furniture up for Ellsworth Brooks on Monday.

Mrs. Louise Knight and daughter, Mrs. Henry Hall, and children, visited Ida York on Rowe Hill one day last week.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mrs. Mary Foster spent Wednesday afternoon with Gard Brown's family.

Roland Annis and family called on Mrs. Joe Spinnay last week.

R. L. Foster and Ramsey Reynolds spent Saturday night in Ketchikan.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bennett from Arlington, Mass., visited at J. W. Crosby's over Sunday. Elias Burgess and family of Noosah, N. H., spent Memorial Day with Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds. Roland and Nettie Fleet, Mrs. Roger Foster and Mrs. Bertha Bean attended Pomona at West Bethel Tuesday.

Robert Foster was at the Selectmen's office last Wednesday, making out tax bills.

Lottie Nordin, who has been working in Templeton, Me., is at home.

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

Questions

- 1 Name the present Secretary of the U. S. Senate.
- 2 Who was the youngest son of Jacob?
- 3 What was the cause of the war of 1812?
- 4 What are the three general departments of our government?
- 5 What year did the United States enter the World War?
- 6 What is meant by the timber line?
- 7 Who wrote "Riders of the Purple Sage"?
- 8 What causes thunder?
- 9 What are Roberts Rules of Order?
- 10 According to Richelieu what is mightier than the sword?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

- 1 Daniel Colhoun Roper.
- 2 The Mississippi river in the United States.
- 3 Madame Curie and her husband.
- 4 Glacier.
- 5 Nitrogen.
- 6 Sheep.
- 7 American Indians.
- 8 Three.
- 9 It contains a large amount of iron.
- 10 Eljah. (II Kings 2:11.)

LOCKE MILLS

The Smoky Mountain Boys from Greenwood gave a social at the Town Hall Wednesday evening for the benefit of the Senior Class at Woodstock High School. About \$12 was cleared.

The Misses Hazel and Maude Salls, Bernice Tripp and Alice Chute attended the graduation exercises at Mechanic Falls Thursday night. Anna Maxin, who formerly lived here, was one of the graduates.

Mrs. Cora Crockett attended the graduation of her niece, Eleanor Heald, at Buckfield Thursday.

Several from this vicinity were in Lewiston Saturday.

Ethel May Shorey and her playmates presented their first play here for the season, "Silent Snipers," Wednesday night, June 7.

Eleanor Heald is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Cora Crockett.

Mary Norton is spending a week at home.

Many from this place attended the graduation exercises at Woodstock High School Tuesday evening, June 6. Several from here were among the graduates.

It is easy to get sentiment worked up against a manufacturer using sweat shop methods but it is quite another problem to get the same people to pay more for a garment produced under desirable working conditions.

CHANGED AND CHANGING BANKING CONDITIONS

Make it necessary for you and your bank to be more cautious.

Bethel National Bank

Bethel, Maine

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Nearly everyone attended church services Sunday, many going to W. Paris, others to Bryant Pond. At both places large audiences listened to the baccalaureate sermons delivered by the able pastors, Rev. E. B. Forbes at West Paris and Rev. L. A. Edwards of Bethel at Bryant Pond.

On Sunday, May 28, the Daughters of Veterans from Bryant Pond came to Union Cemetery and decorated the graves of the soldiers with United States flags. There are many soldiers buried here, 15 graves or nearly that number. Some are without markers.

It is rather late to be writing about Maybaskets but the last week in May an unusually large number were hung and one of the largest and best was hung at the residence of C. W. Q. Perham in honor of his birthday, a beautiful creation in pink and white with emblems P. of H. for decorations. The family party were enjoying a card game, a favorite pastime of Mr. Perham, when bang! bang! on the door—confusion reigned for the moment. Quimby felt sure something had exploded, such a loud bang. A Maybasket and "Run, dad it's for you," said Edwin. And Quimby did run till every one was caught, never minding how many mud holes he fell into. Everybody was invited in and enjoyed a nice treat of popcorn which somehow had been prepared in anticipation of emergencies. "One of the best and happiest surprises of all my birthdays," reports Quimby.

The camp-fires of "The Molly Ocketts" burned late. A council was held. Chief Big Gun sat stolidly apart. The young braves waited silently. Big Gun spoke, "Tomorrow morning, before the sun tips the pinnacle of Old Molly Ockett, let each and every brave prepare for the trail. For three nights I have seen the fires burning at the camp of our enemies. There is feasting and weird sounds of revelry. Shall we sit here like idle women? Before tomorrow's going down of the sun we will meet them, the war cry shall echo, we will defend our prowess with the 'Braves of Buckfield.' Morning came, then the departure. Strong and lithe of limb, America's best. Contrary to tribal custom, many of the beautiful dark eyed maidens also followed the trail and from a vantage point viewed the fray which was fraught to the finish, resulting in a big victory of 11 to 2. Hurrah for the braves of Molly Ockett!

The "Conant Farm" formerly the famous "Wyman Berry Farm" has been leased to a family by the name of Tunney. Mr. Tunney likes a farm

and looks forward with pleasure to the products of the farm, many of which has already been planted in anticipation of a good harvest.

Frank Andrews celebrated 76th birthday, June 2, when he was called on by friends in the neighborhood. Mr. Andrews has been a lifelong resident of Woodstock, retiring from active labor for the past 20 years, previous to which he was a member of firm of I. W. Andrews & Son, concern in continuous service for a period of 110 years.

NEWRY

H. E. Morton has men with him hauling sand along the road for the tar.

H. R. Powers and family callers at Mrs. C. E. Burgess' Sunday.

Robert Foster of Sunday River and Harry Powers were at L. Wight's last week making taxes.

The schools close this week with an entertainment and graduation.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thurston Rumford were visitors at G. Learned's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Walker were in Paris one day last week.

Mr. Burnham has bought a recently. He has done quite a bit of planting.

Mrs. Mary Moore of Bethel visited at Charles Robertson's last Sunday.

KENTUCKY BURLEY TOBACCO

"Direct From Grower To You"

Old Kentucky Burley Tobacco is the cream of the finest crops of Kentucky's bountiful soil can produce—ripe, rich leaves, smooth and mellow, with that rare old-fashioned flavor and fragrance that proper "aging" can produce. Bank on it you have never tasted or smoked a finer flavored, satisfying tobacco in all your life.

Special Offer!
FIVE POUNDS
SMOKING
TOBACCO

\$1

Rich, Ripe, Old Fashioned Leaf. Our Old Kentucky Burley is more like manufactured tobacco than day is like night—guaranteed free from chemicals and all adulterations that conceal imperfections, delude the sense of taste and undermine the health.

We use the same method grandfathers used in preparing tobacco for their own use—no trace of harshness leaves it—no "bite" your tongue or palate your taste. Thousands of tobacco lovers the world over swear by intangible smoking and chewing qualities.

REDUCE YOUR TAXES
TOBACCO BILL

er, this eliminates the eight cents a pound Revenue Tax—manufacturer's and middleman's profit, thereby effecting a saving to you of 50% or more. No tax packages, no decorations, just quality and lots of it.

MONEY SAVING PRICE
SMOKING 5 lbs. Send us
OR for Dollar C
CHEWING \$1.00 P. O. or

Order (no personal checks) and we will promptly ship you a five pound package of "Burley Tobacco Co."

Five Pounds of Old Kentucky Burley will make 40 large cigars or 50 twist cigars.

35c
Send 35c in silver or we will ship Post Office money order. One pound of Burley Tobacco as a trial offer. A trial will convince you.

We have thousands of ready-made "Samples"—our most popular of all—our most complete with these requests.

We do not ship C. O. D. orders to do so would require a large deposit of clerks. Orders must be in cash language.

INDEPENDENT TOBACCO GROWERS ASSOCIATION
McClure Bldg. Frankfort,

WEEK END Special Values

--Friday and Saturday Only--

Seaside SALMON, 3 cans 35c
Pure VANILLA, 2 oz. 23c
Gold Medal Imitation Vanilla, 4 oz. 23c

Pure CIDER VINEGAR, gal. 30c

Orange Blossom COFFEE, lb. 23c

Orange Blossom TEA, 1/2 lb. 32c

Chocolate Cream-Filled Sandwich Cookies, lb. 10c

VANILLA WAFERS, lb. 10c

Health Fruit Cereal Cookies, lb. 10c

Allen's Market

SAINEY BUILDING—PHONE 122

THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COLE

Copyright by Octavus Roy Cole
WNU Service

"to the truth would come when it did. Pat would to let Ivy Welch alone the truth? What is the Peyton?"

any did not evade. Her in a firm, cool voice: "was Pat Thayer's wife? in blinked and fumbled. "plek. There was an from John Reagan. And they listened in stupefied. y told—in a level, emotion of how she had happened since that time. Wt shed she seated herself frightened. "Suppose s e the wrong thing? Suppose eyes questioned hungrily. nvey. He seemed so c friendly. There was s his stolid calmness which ed one to avoid evasion. ne gathered that he insti ew truth from falsehood: eected the former and d latter. The girl took i ath. Her brain told th err; instinct said th done the best thing.

And so you see," she said, long pause "I had to protect new Pat Thayer was ma she didn't."

I see. . . . And, of course, re not jealous, were you? Of him?" She gave a shrug. "He is dead now. His may not sound well; I missed him."

"That explains a good deal was as though Hanvey was to himself. "Of course, he expected to guess the Thayer's wife. And e knew it. Did they, Miss?"

No. . . . The color flooded her face.

You mean: Not then?" p Hanvey.

He saw the girl start with e. He saw her cheeks t e. He looked curiously at e. The big man seemed interested. He was gazing at the gleaming toothpick, only unmindful of the question he had asked. Reagan concluded that Jim didn't know what he had stumbled on. Hanvey repeated his question in a quiet, conversational tone. "Eren Larry Welch didn't know that you were Thayer's wife?"

And now Tony Peyton was fully on guard. Her tiny face flushed and she was sitting tensely.

"No," she said sharply. "I don't know."

"But you said—" "I just suggested that you might let Larry Welch and me in on the truth. Ain't that a fair thing to ask?"

"I think I'd rather not discuss more. Mr. Hanvey, I'm already said entirely too much. I didn't argue. He rose calmly and bowed with a politeness.

"That's all right, Miss Peyton. I wouldn't try any tricks on you, and I'm not trying to help, not hurt. I just help unless I get the truth. I don't advise you to do anything you don't want. So Mr. Reagan will say much of the good night."

He moved toward the door. Inwardly seething at Hanvey's, followed reluctantly.

THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVIUS ROY COHEN

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forward with pleas-
acts of the farm, ma-
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NEWBY

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KENTUCKY TOBACCO

om Grover To Y-
Burley Tobacco
the finest crops
lful soil can pro-
leaves, smooth
that rare old-fash-
fragrance that
can produce
you have never
flavor, and
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Special Offer

POUNDS
SMOKING
BACCO

\$1

Old Fashioned Le-
Burley tobacco
manufactured to-
like night-guaran-
chemicals and all
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SAVING PRICE

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ENT TOBACCO
ASSOCIATION
Frankfort

As Jim opened the door, the girl spoke.

"Wait, please."

"Yes, Miss?"

She faced them bravely. "I suppose I'm a fool," she said. "But I believe I can trust you. If you don't mind staying a little longer, I'll be glad to tell you the whole truth."

Even yet Hanvey did not press his advantage. Reagan was fighting to restrain his own impatience—and meeting with little success. Here was the big chance; an opportunity to gather important facts from a woman who had been locked up for two days and was willing to talk.

But Reagan was a good sport. If he didn't understand Hanvey's slow, friendly, ponderous methods, he could at least follow them since he himself had offered the case to the fat man.

They sat down themselves once more and Tony spoke in a brittle voice.

"What is it first, Mr. Hanvey?"

"Well, suppose we start with your visit to Larry Welch. What did he say when you told him you were married to Thayer? Was he sore?"

"No-o. I wouldn't say that exact-ly." The thing seemed to shock him.

"Did he say anything about seeing Thayer?"

"Yes. He wanted to go right over, but I begged him not to."

"Why?"

"Because I wanted to see Pat first."

"For what reason, Miss Peyton?"

"Because . . . well, there's another detail we left out. Larry was quite determined that Pat should not go with Ivy any more. I had a right to seal his lips about my marriage to Pat, but I had no right to say that he shouldn't keep him from going with Ivy. So I asked him not to go over until I had seen Pat myself."

"Why?"

"She met Jim's kindly eyes levelly. 'I was afraid.'"

"Of what?"

"A fight. Pat Thayer was a big man. Larry is perhaps more powerful. So far as I know, Mr. Thayer was not a coward, and no man can very well permit another to order him away from a girl without—well, without resenting it."

"I see. . . And why were you afraid of a fight?"

"Because of the scandal," she answered promptly. "Larry is an instructor here. He is about to earn his Master's degree. It wouldn't have been nice."

"You weren't afraid of any serious results—that is, physical results?"

"No. Of course my sympathies were all with Larry, and I knew he could handle Mr. Thayer."

Jim focused his eyes on the toothpick. "You are in love with Larry Welch?"

Her cheek grew white, but she did not evade.

"Yes."

"Does he know it?"

"Yes."

"How long has he known it?"

"I think he has known it for a long time, but I didn't put it into words until—until day before yesterday."

"I see. . . Day before yesterday Larry learned that a married man was fooling with his kid sister. He learned that you could not marry him because you were married to another man—the same man. He learned of the petty blackmail which Thayer had practiced on you. It makes a rather damning lineup, doesn't it, Miss Peyton?"

"Yes. And I've told it to you straight because I believe Larry is innocent."

"I hope so. . . Now would you mind telling me what happened when you went to see Thayer at the fraternity house?"

"I went there with a definite object in mind, Mr. Hanvey. A girl cannot visit a man's room in a fraternity house without starting all kinds of gossip. I told him that I had done that so I would have no choice but to announce our marriage. You see, I felt that I could spike his guns that way."

"For what?"

"So that he'd have to drop Ivy Welch—or else she would drop him. And that would make it unnecessary for Larry to interfere."

"You were still afraid of what might happen between Larry and Thayer?"

"Yes—and I regretted having told Larry. But things happened so fast and I had been under such a strain for so long a time. . . I—I just wanted someone to talk to."

"While you were in Thayer's room . . . ?"

"He was furious, of course. We quarreled bitterly. I suppose I was as angry as he was. And then I left."

"Where was he when you left, Miss Peyton?"

"Standing near the dresser."

"Alive?"

"She caught her breath sharply. 'Of course. . . Surely you don't think . . . ?'"

"I had to ask you that. I'm sorry. Did you know that Larry Welch has been arrested?"

"Yes. . . She spoke almost in a whisper."

"Do you realize that everything you have told me serves to incriminate him?"

"Yes." She flung her head back. "I don't believe the truth can hurt anybody. I know Larry didn't do it, just as I know that I didn't. I've told the plain, straight truth, and that's all. It's what Larry would have me do."

"It isn't what he has done," said Jim softly. "He hasn't been honest with us."

"He couldn't be. He gave me his word that he wouldn't tell anybody I was Pat Thayer's wife."

"He didn't tell us any untruths about that, Miss Peyton; he simply kept his mouth shut. It was on something more important. He says that when he left the fraternity house, Pat Thayer was alive."

"And why isn't that the truth?"

"I can't tell you why, Miss Peyton, but I am saying that I am sure it is a lie. I'll bet my right hand that when Larry Welch left that fraternity house, Pat Thayer was dead. And Larry knew it!"

She did not indulge in dramatics. She merely sat very still and her body seemed to get cold as ice.

She stared at the huge figure opposite.

Hanvey met her look. And she, searching the moonlike face for a vestige of reassurance, saw nothing but grim honesty.

"Then," she gasped, "you think Larry killed him?"

"I can't say that, Miss Peyton."

He amended gently. "I do believe that he fled when he said 'Thayer was alive' which he left. And now I know why."

"Why, then?"

"To shield you. He had just learned your secret. He knew—probably—that you had been to see Thayer. And if he didn't kill Thayer, then he found the body when he got there and thought you had done it. It's a situation as old as romance. But at any rate, it was a pretty fine thing for him to do, because by his own admission Thayer was alive while he was there, which makes it certain that he must have done the killing."

"Larry didn't do it, Mr. Hanvey. I feel that."

"So do I. But if he didn't—who did?"

She shook her head. "I don't know."

"It wasn't Larry, you say."

"He wouldn't do a thing like that—even in a fight."

"It wasn't you."

"Is that—is that a question, Mr. Hanvey—or a statement?"

The big man smiled slightly. "I don't know. Do you?"

"I didn't kill him."

Hanvey rose and shook his head. "This ain't any cinch, Miss Peyton. If I'm to believe what I hear: you didn't kill him and neither did Larry Welch. It almost looks like if I carry the investigation far enough I'll find out he ain't dead."

Suddenly he started forward. "I'm sorry, Miss Peyton. I didn't mean to crack any fun jokes. Honest, I didn't. I'm just a d-d blue-dogging jackass."

Out in the courtyard of the jail, John Reagan turned admiringly to his companion.

"I'll hand it to you, Jim: you're a marvel. But how in h—l do you do it?"

"Oh! I dunno, John. Shooting squares with 'em maybe. And may be it's because they look me over and decide I'm so damn stupid I wouldn't understand a lie if I heard one."

"Him. . . And now?"

"What do you think, John: Welch or Miss Peyton?"

"Neither," snapped Reagan. "It was Max Vernon. Just like I said at first. It happened this way and I'll bet a nickel on it: Tony Peyton went there just like she said. Then Vernon went to Thayer's room and killed him—not meaning to kill him when he went in, maybe, but doing it in a fight. Larry Welch gets there a little later and finds the body. Thinks Tony did it. Pulls the hero stuff. What do you think of that?"

"Sounds reasonable," commented Jim guardedly. "Anyhow, I reckon there ain't any objection to lettin' Welch and Miss Peyton out on bond, is there?"

"None, whatever," agreed Reagan. He rubbed the palms of his hands together. "I feel like we're getting somewhere at last."

"So do I," grinned Jim Hanvey. "The thing I am puzzled about is this: Where?"

CHAPTER XI

HANVEY gazed at the gray walls of the jail and nodded as though having reached a startling conclusion.

"I believe our next move, John, is to have a talk with Mister Maxwell Vernon."

"Good Lord! Has it taken you all this time to think of that?"

"Uh-huh. My brain was never strong on speed."

Reagan was earnest. "Quit kid-din', Jim. Why did you leave this palooka for the last?"

"Because I wanted to hear what everybody else had to say. From what you tell me, Vernon is lying high, wide and handsome and I wanted to form some idea about what was truth and what wasn't."

"Sensible enough. Let's go."

Back into the brilliance of the warden's office and thence down the dimly lighted corridor on which were the rooms used for those prisoners who seemed entitled to something better than the ordinary cells. The turnkey admitted them to a room identical with the ones occupied by Tony Peyton and Larry Welch. They stood in the doorway and Hanvey regarded the occupant through sleepy half-closed eyes.

Vernon was seated on his cot. He had doffed coat and tie and his shirt was open at the throat. His long black hair was somewhat tousled and his chubby face wore an expression of belligerence. His whole manner—even before a word was spoken—was combative.

Jim seated himself and smiled lazily at the prisoner. He felt rather sorry for the boy, fat, good natured, easy-going. And now suddenly enmeshed in a tragedy which he couldn't quite understand Jim's voice came. "What?"

"Things been happenin' pretty fast, ain't they, Son?"

Vernon looked up sharply. "What things?"

"Oh, plenty."

"I don't know what you mean."

"Shuh! Sure you do."

Max rose and tried to look dignified. He succeeded only in appearing somewhat ludicrous and entirely pitiful.

"I haven't anything to say, Mr. Hanvey."

"Well, what do you know about that? I haven't asked you anything have I?"

"No, but—"

"Listen to me, Son: answer me one question."

"What is it?"

"Did you kill Pat Thayer?"

Vernon's eyes closed. He pulled himself together with a visible effort.

"No."

"Then I think you better talk to me plain and honest. Of course, if you did kill him, the best thing you can do is keep your mouth shut. Now—what say you?"

"Nothing. I'm not going to talk."

"A right. I ain't gonna argue with you." He reached ineffectually for the golden toothpick. "Swear new cat you got, Son."

Vernon was stonily silent.

"Swear cat," repeated Hanvey. "Sure wish I could own one like that. But I wouldn't go buy one just after I'd had a row with another man."

"I didn't row with anybody."

"Not? Not even Pat Thayer?"

Max was trembling. Boyishly, he was struggling to keep actual tears from his eyes. "You're trying to trap me! I know! And I'm not going to say anything. Not anything at all!"

"That's up to you, Son. But suppose you tell me this: What happened between you and Thayer in the fraternity house day before yesterday somewhere about one o'clock in the afternoon?"

"In the fraternity house? Nothing happened."

"You went to his room, didn't you?"

"No."

"Aw, Son! You know dog-gone good and well you went to Pat Thayer's room. Now why don't you tell us what happened?"

"I didn't go near his room," cried Vernon harshly. "I went to my own room and changed my clothes and then I left the house. I never saw Thayer for a moment all the time I was in there."

Jim shook his big head. "I hate to see you fighting me, Son, when I'm trying to help—"

"Like h—l you are! You're try-

ing to mix me up in Pat Thayer's murder."

"I'm trying to get the truth. Does that mix you up?"

"No, but—"

"Just before you went to the fraternity house, you and Thayer had a big row on the campus, didn't you?"

"Who says so?"

"Several people. And also there ain't much question that you were pretty sore at him. Now I ask you this: Why?"

"I had reason enough. I thought he was my friend. I've been buddies with him for two years. He's been winning all my money at cards. I guess I would have been a dumb-bell all my life if I hadn't got sore at him over something else."

"Stealing your girl, for instance?"

Max looked up sharply, and became boyishly dignified. "I—I'd really rather not talk about that angle of it, Mr. Hanvey," he said gently.

"As you say, Vernon. But when this other thing happened—you getting sore—what then?"

"I started thinkin'—for the first time. And I began to suspect that it wasn't all just needin' that Thayer had been nice to me so long as I had money; but the minute I went broke he lost interest in me and started going with . . . that is, doing things to make me sore. And it struck me that it was queer he had always won at cards. Oh! I was awed enough, but I walked up all at once."

"And you got about as mad as you ever had been in your life. You went to Thayer's room in the fraternity house."

"I did not! I told you before I never went near his room."

"So you did. I thought maybe you'd remembered that you were mistaken. Anyway, you were in the house at the same time he was. After awhile you left there hurriedly, with a bundle under your arm, didn't you? What was in that bundle, Vernon?"

—To be continued—



"Like H— You Are! You're Trying to Mix Me Up in Pat Thayer's Murder."

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—To be continued—

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH

SALES AND SERVICE

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.

SOUTH PARIS

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE My Real Estate situated at Middle Intervale on east bank of Androscoggin River, consisting of about 75 acres of timberland and intervals. Enormous amount of growing timber. Chance for several desirable cottage lots on main road. Automobile driveway to river bank. This is a very desirable piece of property. Will sell the whole or part as anyone desires. Will close by with ready sale for timber. My reason for selling, ill health. This property can be bought for a very reasonable price. H. A. PACKARD, Bethel, Me. 91f

FOR RENT—Heated Apartment. Four rooms and bath. Three dollars weekly. Apply Paul Thurston, or Tel. 125. 91f

FOR SALE—Dave's Fruit Store. Stock and fixtures at a very low price. Reason for selling, death in family. 8p

FOR SALE—Tomato plants at 35c per dozen, also Pepper, Cabbage, Rumpus and Blackberry plants. M. W. Duck Eggs, one a dozen. A. R. MASON. 9

FOR SALE—17 acres cleared land on State road, about 2 miles from Bethel village. Price \$400. J. J. SPINNEY, Bethel, Phone 104-15. 9

FOR SALE—Cottage lots and shore property on Lake Twitcheell, Greenwood, and Lake Christopher, Bryans Pond, Maine. R. R. DILLINGS, Bryant Pond, Maine. 21f

WILEY THEY LAST—I will install range burners that you will like as follows: \$12.50, \$15.50, \$18.50 and \$25.50. I also have a few good used ranges for sale very cheap. H. ALTON BACON, Bryans Pond, Me. 40

Miscellaneous

Beginning June 1, I will deliver milk in Bethel village for eight cents a quart. E. F. PETERKIN 11p

GUNS, Rifles, Ammunition and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged. H. I. BEAN, Fur Buyer and Lumber Dealer, Bethel, Maine. 23ff

Born

In Bethel, June 4, to the wife of William Young, a daughter.

In Norway, May 25, to the wife of Homer W. Truman, a son, Stanley Melvin.

In Norway, May 22, to the wife of Edwin A. Emerson, a daughter, Clara Mae.

In Hamford, May 24, to the wife of Charles Cutting of Andover, a son, Stephen Charles.

Married

In South Paris, June 3, by Rev. Eleazar H. Forbes, Henry W. Martin and Miss Esther M. DeWater, both of South Paris.

In Farmington, May 20, by Rev. Fr. Walsh, William Theodore McCallister of Kenosha, N. D., and Miss Katherine Singleton of Mexico.

Died

In Norway, May 29, Barbara Ethel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Noyes, aged 3 days.

In Overdale, Calif., May 29, Fred H. Gibson, a native of Norway, aged 73 years.

In Eaton, June 5, Wirt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Colby, aged 1 1/2 years.

"Foolishment"

By FRED BURROWS

By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

WNT 9-10-11

SAM JACKSON opened the door of the safe slowly, but thankfully. In the safe was a certain paper. On this paper appeared the signature of a number of hotheaded young men who, in the heat of their indignation at what they considered a wrong dealing on the part of the government, had signed this document pledging themselves to overthrow the government. Since signing the document the young men had all seen the error of their ways. Now they were exceedingly anxious to destroy the evidence of their foolishness. And Jackson, in entering this office and in opening this safe, was acting for the young men of whom the main leader was his younger brother.

The office in which Jackson was now standing and the safe he was now opening were those of Claude Lagrange, a shyster lawyer, who had been largely instrumental in working the young men up to the point of signing the paper.

The minute Jackson had opened the outer door of the safe and then the thinner door inside he dashed a pocket light on the safe's shelves and compartments. There were filled with papers. Seeing the great quantity of material he rushed through Jackson impatiently jerked the papers forth and began examining them carefully. At last he found the paper he was searching for and caught it up with a sigh of relief.

At this instant a dim figure rose from a crouching position in front of the window, flashed a light full on Jackson and cried:

"Hands up!"

"Walk over to that table in the center of the room, put that paper in the center of the table, and then sit down, but keep your hands up!" went on the voice.

And now Jackson thrilled to the sound of the voice. There was no mistaking the identity of the person issuing the voice. It was Clara Ferguson, a recent newcomer in the city, with whom Jackson had fallen violently in love and who had told him one evening not so long ago that she reciprocated his affection.

"Clara!" cried Jackson. "Y—Yes, it's me," came Clara's voice. "Oh, Sam, I'm so sorry it's you. I've got to—arrest you!"

"Arrest?" cried Sam. "I don't understand this at all!"

"Don't you see?" cried Clara. "I'm in the federal secret service. The government heard about this conspiracy these local young men were mixed up in and sent me here to find out all about it."

Clara in the secret service? There had always been some mystery connected with her occupation from the time she arrived in the city. So she had been detailed on the case? There had been rumors of a secret service agent being on the job. That was one of the reasons why the young men had been so anxious to recover that damning paper.

Slowly Sam took his seat at the table, his face blanched, his heart beating rapidly. As he seated himself Clara switched on the lights in the room and then seated herself opposite him. As she did so Sam threw the paper to the center of the table in front of him.

"Clara," said Sam, "this is a fearful mess we're in. How can I ever explain the whole thing to you?"

"I'm sorry—dreadfully sorry," she said. "I had no idea it was going to be you when I got the tip that the paper was to be taken from the safe tonight. But, Sam, I've got to see to it that you're taken to the proper authorities."

"But, Clara," Sam protested, "I'm not in this thing myself. I barely came here to get a paper my younger brother signed in a moment of foolishness."

"Now wait here to go," she said. "Stand up!" she commanded.

It was while Sam was slowly rising that an amazing interruption occurred. Through the open window a heavy woman rushed into the room. Sam recognized her at once. She was Hannah—Clara's colored maid. "Mammy," she had come with her to the city.

"What's hyah foolishment?"

Mrs. Clara, I done followed you, 'cause I thinks you-all mighten get into trouble. And I done hear you."

As she spoke Mammy caught up the paper from the center of the table. Calmly she drew a match from a capacious pocket, struck it and set fire to the paper.

"Mammy, put that out at once!" cried Clara angrily.

"Huh, yoah ol' mammy knows what's best," cried Mammy and calmly ignored Clara.

Fascinated, Sam watched the hungry flames eat up the paper—the only existing evidence of his young brother's and his brother's hot-headed chums foolishly planned conspiracy. And as the last bit of paper was consumed Sam looked across the table at Clara. He saw in her eyes a look of inexpressible relief.

Then Sam went around the table and caught Clara in his arms. As he did so he heard Mammy muttering satisfiedly to herself.

"Huh, jes' plain foolishment!" said Mammy.

HERE AND THERE IN MAINE

Robert Braun, conservator of the Fidelity Trust Company, sued Financial Institutions, Inc., for \$700,000 Tuesday in an attempt to recover \$350,000 due the bank on an assessment of double liability on stock held by that concern.

After his car stalled on a railroad crossing at Richmond Tuesday, Isadore Fournier was carried 300 feet on the cowcatcher of a fast freight train before the train could be stopped. A woman and child in the car were thrown from the car by the impact but four other passengers left the auto before the crash. None of the passengers suffered serious injuries.

A 12 1/2 per cent increase in wages has been announced by the management of the Lockwood cotton mill at Waterville.

In order to correct many stories, the manager of the Mount Zion Spring Water Co. of Rumford has stated that there will be no brewery at Mt. Zion and the company will not handle 3.2 beer.

Romeo Collette of New Auburn has received \$936 from the Treasury Department for a large package of bills which he returned to Washington after it had been through the fire. He thought there was \$1088 in the box before the fire.

One man was killed and seven injured near Passadumkeag Monday night when a trailer heavily loaded with boats crashed into a truck carrying twenty river drivers. The truck lost the road when it struck a soft place and the crew was entangled in the wreckage.

Henry Skillin, aged 83, of North Farmington, was found in his burning garage Tuesday with a fatal shotgun wound in his head. His shotgun was nearby with an empty shell in the chamber, but an autopsy was ordered on the possibility of foul play.

The Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey circus has secured the State \$500 circus license and will exhibit at Portland June 24. Four circus licenses were issued by the Secretary of State last year.

Cyrus H. K. Curtis, a native of Portland, passed away at his home in Wyncote, Pa., Wednesday morning after a year's illness. He would have been 83 years old on June 18. Mr. Curtis established the Ladies' Home Journal, founded the Curtis Publishing Co., and was president of Curtis-Martin Newspapers, Inc. Several years ago he presented one of the largest organs in the world to the City of Portland.

The superintendent of the Lewiston street light department has given notice that street lamps broken by boys will not be replaced. In some sections bulbs are broken repeatedly and their replacement costs a large sum each year.

25 YEARS AGO

Items from Citizen of June 11, 1908

The roof of the creamery building caught fire last Thursday noon, but the flames were well checked with a hand hose before the arrival of the fire companies. The fire caught from sparks from the chimney.

Students of the Grammar School enjoyed a Field Meet at Riverside Park Saturday afternoon the generosity of Mr. Boardman.

Last week J. Waldo Nash, taxidermist, passed through Bethel for the Lakes to do special work for Dutton at Metallic Island.

The lake at Norway is higher than has been known for years, and there has some anxiety about the dam holding at the outlet of the lake.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor
11:00 Children's Day Exercises.
The officers and Committees have arranged a very pleasing program in which our youthful pupils aided by their seniors will, in song and story, again remind us of the place Children have in our Church and Home Life. During the service there will be an opportunity for parents to present their children for baptism. The pastor will give a short address appropriate to the occasion.

On Tuesday, June 13, the Oxford County Association of Ministers and Churches will hold their annual meeting in our church. The meeting will open at 10 o'clock a. m., Daylight Saving Time, and continue through the afternoon. All are welcome to all the services. The general theme will be, "The Church and Prohibition."

METHODIST CHURCH

R. C. Datzell, Pastor
9:45 Sunday School, Supt. Evans Wilson.
11:00 Morning Worship. Rev. H. N. Hanson will show pictures and preach on his work in India.
6:30 Epworth League.
7:30 Evening Service.
7:30 Tuesday evening. Prayer service.
On June 13 the W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Fannie B. Lovejoy.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject of the lesson sermon, "God the Preserver of Man."
Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7.30 p. m.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF DOGS

PUBLIC LAWS OF MAINE

Sec. 158. Dogs to be annually registered, numbered and licensed; license fee; kennel license; Every owner or keeper, on the day of April, of a dog more than four months old, shall annually before the tenth day of said April cause it to be registered, numbered and licensed for a year commencing with the first of April aforesaid, in the office of the clerk of the city or town where said dog is kept, and shall mark around its neck a collar distinctly marked with the owner's name, its registered number, and shall pay to said clerk for a license a sum of one dollar and fifteen cents for each male dog and for a female dog incapable of producing young so kept, and five dollars and fifteen cents for each female capable of producing young.

Sec. 161. Penalty for keeping licensed dog. R. S. c. 4, § 105. Whoever keeps a dog contrary to the provisions of this chapter shall forfeit ten dollars, five of which shall be paid to the complainant and five to the treasurer of the town in which the dog is kept, in addition thereto shall pay the cost of prosecution.

It is necessary that you license your dog at once, and save expense of collection.

10 - SELECTMEN OF BETHEL

Speaking over the radio June Mrs. Grace Kendrick of Goodwill Mills, York County, said: "Before we had the Square Meals for Health project there was much competition between the dinner committees to see which one could serve the most elaborate meals at community meetings. Now we try to see we can plan the most inexpensive meals and also one that does not take long to put on the table."

ODEON HALL, BETHEL

Saturday Night, June 1

Paramount Presents

GEORGE M. COHAN

CLAUDETTE COLBERT

JIMMY DURANTE

in

The PHANTOM

PRESIDENT

Cartoon — Sound News

BEGINS AT 8.25. FAST TIME

Children 20c Adults 35c

Every Saturday Night A Jig-S

Puzzle Will Be Given With

Each Ticket.

ANNOUNCEMENT

of the Opening of

PURRINGTON'S NEW STORE

and Beauty Parlor

Center Lovell, Me.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8th

Distributors for

S. S. Pierce Co., handling fancy groceries at Boston prices.
United Drug Co., carrying Rexall Products, Puretest and Firstaid Remedies.

Branch office of the Western Union Telegraph Co.
Ladies' and Gents' Sportswear including sweaters, riding togs, hosiery, underwear and shoes.

Beauty Parlor Open June 15th

with Mrs. Purrington and an expert operator from Boston in attendance.

BONAT AND FREDERIC PERMANENTS

Appointments Being Taken in Advance

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

THE

VOLUME XXXIX—NUMBER

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis, Bethel on business Wednesday. The R. F. D. carriers, one, two and three, are having vacations now.

Miss Josephine Smith was a guest of Miss Virginia the first of the week.

Mrs. W. C. Bryant is coming home by illness. A in attendance at present.

Mrs. Laurence Lord, Wade Thurston were shown Berlin Saturday afternoon.

Charles Cross of Gould Academy attended the Gould Academy reunion express last Thursday.

Wilson and Trafton Bar gone to Grafton where working for M. R. Hastings.

New House Dresses, 1.98c. LYON.

Dr. Ralph O. Hood working town Friday and return to his practice Tuesday of next week.

About twenty from Bethel Lodge attended the voyage of the Ark May Norway Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George O. Oquossoc visited Pillsbury's mother, Mrs. A. well, and family last week.

The meeting of the Mothers which was to be held June 14, has been postponed.

June 28th at Mrs. Fannie.

Miss Edith Enman spent day with relatives in Rumford.

Elizabeth Bean took her the Pine Tree Lunch for Mrs. Lloyd Saxton, who went an operation at Dr. Don's Hospital, Portland, Sunday, is making a good recovery.

Thomas A. DeCosta, Governor, was re-elected last week three year term as superintendent of schools in the Phillips district.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence I. Mrs. Earl Davis were in Friday to meet Mrs. Lord, Miss Mabel Soames of H. Mass., who will spend the here.

Pupils of the fifth grade their teacher, Miss Page, a picnic at Devil's Kitchen. Miss Hutchins, sixth grade, and her pupils spent the Songo Pond.

Among those receiving degree of Doctor of Medicine the Boston University School of Medicine Monday was Dr. Kendall, son of Mrs. Sarah and the late Herbert Kendall Sunday River.

At the commencement, at Hebron Academy on Principal P. E. Hancome was elected President of the Hebron Alumni Association. Hancome was graduated from Bethel in the Class of 1885.

Those from Bethel who the North Country Star at pass Club Field Day at Sh Inn Saturday were Mr. A. Ralph Young, Richard Young and Mrs. F. P. Fillet, Mr. Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Virginia and Stanley Davis, Mrs. I. L. Carver, Priscilla and Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin.

The Tri-County Council of the American Legion was Livemore Falls Monday.

Those attending from Bethel Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. B. and Mrs. Eugene Van, Mr. A. Harold Lurvey, Mr. and Mrs. Grover, and Mr. and Mrs. Coburn. Mr. Bean, who is Committeeman, was in charge the meeting for the evening.

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